

IT SHOOK HIS NERVES.

An Incident That Made a Man Feel Queer For Awhile.

"One night," said a lawyer, "I was preparing some tedious pleadings which had to be submitted to court the following morning, and, knowing that I would need every moment of my time, I locked myself in a small private consultation room in the rear of my suit, where no chance caller could interrupt me. The room is very diminutive, with only one window, looking into a court, and no furniture except a table and two or three chairs. Well, I worked on steadily hour after hour long after the city had settled into sleep and silence. The building was so still I could hear even an occasional mouse scamper across the floor alone. At last I concluded the task and, sitting erect in my chair, began to stretch my cramped limbs.

"As I did so my eyes happened to fall on a lighted cigar stump lying on the carpet not four feet away, and I stopped stock still, frozen with amazement. I do not smoke. I had been sitting for hours in that little locked room. I could swear that no one had entered. The window was tightly closed, yet there right at my feet lay a half-consumed cigar with a great live coal still glowing at the end. It seems ridiculous to confess, but a thrill of horror ran through me like a galvanic shock. A hallucination of any kind is an appalling thing; it makes no difference how grotesque or homely the subject. It carries such frightful suggestion of breakdown in one's mental engine room.

"Well, I finally summoned up enough nerve to stoop down and examine the stump, and what do you think it was? Why, a tin foil capsule from the top of an ordinary quart bottle of mucilage. In stripping it off it had assumed the circular twist of a cigar and, the foil being brown, was just the right color. The red seal at the top formed the coal, and a yard or so away the illusion was perfect. I drew a deep breath of relief, but it was actually several days before my nerves resumed their normal tension."

New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Strong Words.

Big words pass for sense with some people and sometimes may be very successfully used when nothing else will answer, says an English writer. Thus when a man, in great alarm, ran to his minister to tell him he could see spots on the sun and thought the world must be coming to an end, "Oh, don't be afraid," said the good minister, "it's nothing but a phantasmagoria." "Is that all?" said the frightened man, and then he went away relieved.

A very smart lawyer some time since had the misfortune to lose a case for a client who had every reason to expect success. The client, a plain old farmer, was astounded by the long bill of costs and, hectoring to the lawyer's office, said, "I thought you told me we should certainly gain that suit?" "So I did," answered the lawyer, "but, you see, when I brought it up there before the judges they said it was a quorum non judice." "Well, if they said it was as bad as that," replied the old farmer, "I don't wonder we lost it." And he paid the costs and a big fee besides without another murmur.

Gladstone's Handshake.

An Aberdeen paper tells a Gladstone story of the memorable Midlothian tour. On one occasion there was a great handshaking or deal at the window of the old gentleman's railway carriage, and he was rapidly getting the worst of it. A stalwart young policeman who accompanied Mr. Gladstone proved equal to the occasion. Crouching behind the great man and thrusting his hand under Mr. Gladstone's Inverness cape, the muscular "peeler" gave each comer in turn a grip that had no lack of cordiality.

"The auld man's uncommon veegeorous at his time o' life," observed one unsuspecting Scot as he stroked his fingers.

"He is that," concurred another of the policeman's victims, "but did ye notice his dirty nails?"

Frightful Fate Averted

"I would have been a cripple for life from a terrible cut on my knee cap," writes Frank Dieberry, Kelliber, Minn., "without Bucklen's Arnica Salve, which soon cured me." Infallible for wounds, cuts and bruises, it soon cures burns, scalds, old sores, boils, skin eruptions. World's best for piles. 25 cents at Banner Drug Store.

WAITING FOR RAIN.

Exultation That Comes With the Storm After the Drought.

Did you ever notice the difference in your feelings when a long drought breaks? Everybody feels depressed—a little as if the crack of doom were about four minutes away. Grass is khaki instead of green. The shrubbery is wilted. The tree leaves hang dejectedly. Everything looks as it would if the last rain had fallen that would ever fall, and the feeling that such may be the case cannot wholly be fought off. Clouds—nice, gray black, damp looking clouds—have gathered time and again and filled you with hope, but they drifted away after only a stiff breeze and maybe a little lightning and thunder.

This time it looks the same way. A cool wind is blowing, but it can't mean rain. That's just the way it acted before when you got fooled. It is lightning in the north and east, and you hear a distant peal of thunder. But that doesn't mean anything, for it did that before. There are clouds boiling up—a rolly proscenium arch over a plain drab curtain reaching to the horizon.

That looks more hopeful, but your heart is fighting against hope. You are depressed and afraid to get over it for fear you will just have to go to the trouble of getting depressed again.

Then comes a gust of wind—a sharp, defiant gust—and there are wet drops in it. Your heart stops beating for a moment through downright deliciousness of joy. But you won't let yourself be too—

There! It's raining cats and dogs! Get that window shut! Bring in that chair off the porch!

Now you can take a deep breath and resume the plans for the future that you had left off involuntarily and hopelessly, a week or ten days ago, your whole existence having been unconsciously merged into one waking and sleeping day and night prayer for rain.

You smile with the joy of a child. Things that looked ominous to you a day ago—why, you can laugh right in their faces now. It has rained! It has rained! And living once more is worth while.—Chicago News.

Holding an Empty Bag.

Two concerns consolidate under a holding company, the third comes in, and another company is formed to hold the original holding company and the newcomer, making three operating concerns and two holders. Thus things go on until the operating companies equal X and the holding companies equal X—1. When this brood of corporate children gets into financial trouble the reversal of the process begins. There is appointed a receiver or two for each operating company and each holding company, whose administration finally leaves the holders of the securities holding an empty bag.—Wall Street Journal.

What Troubled Pat.

An old Irish laborer walked into the luxurious studio of a New York artist and asked for money to obtain a meal, as he was too weak to work.

The artist gave him a quarter and then, seeing possibilities for a sketch in the queer old fellow, said, "I'll give you a dollar if you'll let me paint you."

"Sure," said the man, "it's an easy way to make a dollar, but—but I'm wonderin' how I'd get it off."—Ladies' Home Journal.

How Seminoles Bury Their Dead.

Seminoles bury their dead on top of the ground after wrapping them in blankets, but always leave the top of the head exposed. They build a pen over the body and usually chink it with earth. When his squaw dies the husband wears his shirt until it rots off, which is not strikingly distinctive. When the husband dies the squaw doesn't comb her hair for three months. Little reverence is shown for the dead. When Tom Tiger's grave was robbed and his bones taken for exhibition the outcry over the desecration was almost wholly a newspaper affair. The nearest settlers were unalarmed and the Indians indifferent.—Collier's Weekly.

Itching, bleeding, protruding or blind piles yield to Doan's Ointment. Chronic cases soon relieved, and finally cured. Druggists all sell it.

The Roorback.

During the presidential campaign of 1844 certain Whig newspapers published an absurd statement derogatory to the Democratic candidate for president, James K. Polk, under the caption, "Baron Roorback's Tour Through the Western and Southern States." The statement was easily disproved and probably did little or no harm to the man attacked. Since then, in American political parlance, the "roorback" has been the campaign lie, particularly the one uttered so soon before election as to make its answer a matter of difficulty.—Argonaut.

Preferred Food to Drink.

The man with the freckles on his nose glanced carelessly over the morning paper which the man with the barbed wire beard had thoughtfully subscribed for.

"Will you?"

The landlady spoke his name with infinite sweetness, for she fondly hoped he would pay his board after supper.

"Have some oyster stew?"

The man with the freckles on his nose tilted back his chair in defiance of the laws of etiquette and gravitation.

"No, thank you?"

A faraway look came into his eyes.

"I'm not thirsty."

It is a matter of conjecture whether it was emotion or stage fright that caused the man with the yellow whiskers to sneeze so violently that he upset the salt cellar.

Her Diagnosis Correct.

Louise was just four years old when one day she came to her mother and said, "Mother, dear, I'm so nervous!"

Her mother, believing the child was repeating words she had heard some older person say, told her to run on and play—that she was too young to be nervous. But Louise insisted, and her mother finally asked her how it felt to be nervous.

She answered, drawing her little shoulders up and clenching her fists tightly, "I des feel in a hurry all over me."—Delineator.

The Most Common Cause of Suffering

Rheumatism causes more pain and suffering than any other disease, for the reason that it is the most common of all ills, and it is certainly gratifying to sufferers to know that Chamberlain's Liniment will afford relief and make rest and sleep possible. In many cases the relief from pain, which is at first temporary, has become permanent, while old people subject to chronic rheumatism, often brought on by dampness or changes in the weather, a permanent cure cannot be expected; the relief from pain which this liniment affords is alone worth many times its cost. 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by Titusville Pharmacy.

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300 DROPS

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INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of CHAS. H. FLETCHER

*Peppermint Leaf - 1 lb.
Rhubarb Root - 1 lb.
Sassafras - 1 lb.
Licorice - 1 lb.
Ginger - 1 lb.
Cinnamon - 1 lb.
Cloves - 1 lb.
Nutmeg - 1 lb.
Mace - 1 lb.
Allspice - 1 lb.
Anise - 1 lb.
Fennel - 1 lb.
Dill - 1 lb.
Caraway - 1 lb.
Mustard - 1 lb.
Sage - 1 lb.
Thyme - 1 lb.
Marjoram - 1 lb.
Lavender - 1 lb.
Rosemary - 1 lb.
Sage - 1 lb.
Thyme - 1 lb.
Marjoram - 1 lb.
Lavender - 1 lb.
Rosemary - 1 lb.*

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

Fac-Simile Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

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FLORIDA EAST COAST RAILWAY

LOCAL TIME CARD No. 78.

Effective April 6, 1909

	No. 85 DAILY	No. 29 DAILY	MAIN LINE	No. 78 DAILY	No. 82 DAILY	
Local Pullman Buffet	4:00 pm	9:30 am	Lv. Jacksonville, Ar.	7:30 pm	8:30 am	The New York and Knights Key Railroad Buffet Line are operated on trains 82 and 85.
Sleeper operated on trains 82 and 85 between Jacksonville and Miami.	5:25 pm	10:55 am	Lv. St. Augustine, Ar.	8:05 pm	7:05 am	
Buffet Parlor Car on Train 29	8:27 pm	11:56 am	Lv. East Palatka, Ar.	9:06 pm	6:08 am	
	8:01 pm	1:32 pm	Lv. Ormond, Ar.	9:26 pm	4:28 am	
	8:14 pm	1:44 pm	Lv. Daytona, Ar.	9:34 pm	4:15 am	
	8:55 pm	2:36 pm	Lv. New Smyrna, Ar.	9:46 pm	3:40 am	
	10:00 pm	3:36 pm	Lv. Titusville, Ar.	10:25 pm	2:27 am	
	10:43 pm	4:19 pm	Lv. Cocoa, Ar.	10:46 pm	1:48 am	
	10:47 pm	4:23 pm	Lv. Rockledge, Ar.	10:48 pm	1:44 am	
	11:20 pm	4:57 pm	Lv. Eau Gallie, Ar.	10:50 pm	1:12 am	
	11:30 pm	5:07 pm	Lv. Melbourne, Ar.	10:52 pm	1:08 am	
	1:28 am	7:05 pm	Lv. Ft. Pierce, Ar.	11:05 pm	11:20 pm	
	3:48 am	9:17 pm	Lv. W. Palm Beach, Ar.	11:06 pm	8:40 pm	
	6:30 am	11:30 pm	Lv. Miami, Ar.	11:30 am	6:00 pm	
	7:30 am		Lv. Miami, Ar.	11:30 am	4:00 pm	
	8:40 am		Lv. Homestead, Ar.	11:30 am	2:30 pm	
	11:15 am		Lv. Long Key, Ar.	11:47 am	11:47 am	
	12:00 pm		Lv. Knights Key, Ar.	11:50 am	11:00 am	
	7:50 pm		Lv. Key West, Ar.	12:00 am	11:00 am	
	8:30 am		Lv. Havana, Ar.	12:00 am	11:00 am	

*Sundays, Tuesdays and Thursdays, Knights Key and Key West

†Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays arrival and departures at Havana

PALATKA BRANCH					
Leave East Palatka	EAST PALATKA TO PALATKA	Arrive Palatka	Leave Palatka	PALATKA TO EAST PALATKA	Arrive East Palatka
5:15 am	No. 100 Daily	5:35 am	5:40 am	No. 101 Daily	6:00 am
6:15 am	No. 102 Daily	6:30 am	6:00 am	No. 103 Daily	6:20 am
9:30 am	No. 104 Daily	9:50 am	11:25 am	No. 105 Daily	11:45 am
12:05 pm	No. 106 Daily	12:25 pm	2:55 pm	No. 107 Daily	3:15 pm
4:10 pm	No. 108 Daily	4:30 pm	4:35 pm	No. 109 Daily	4:55 pm
5:15 pm	No. 110 Daily	5:35 pm	5:55 pm	No. 111 Daily	6:15 pm
6:35 pm	No. 112 Daily	6:55 pm	7:00 pm	No. 113 Daily	7:20 pm

SAN MATEO BRANCH					
Leave East Palatka	EAST PALATKA TO SAN MATEO	Arrive San Mateo	Leave San Mateo	SAN MATEO TO EAST PALATKA	Arrive East Palatka
8:20 am	No. 103 Daily	8:50 am	9:00 am	No. 104 Daily	9:20 am
8:20 pm	No. 107 Daily	8:40 pm	5:45 pm	No. 108 Daily	4:05 pm

No. 57 Daily	No. 55 Daily	No. 53 Daily	No. 51 Daily	MAYPORT BRANCH	No. 50 Daily	No. 52 Daily	No. 54 Daily	No. 56 Daily
7:10 pm	6:10 pm	2:00 pm	9:20 am	Lv. Jacksonville, Ar.	6:40 am	8:40 am	12:30 pm	6:00 pm
7:50 pm	6:50 pm	2:40 pm	10:00 am	Lv. Pablo Beach, Ar.	5:59 am	7:59 am	11:39 am	5:19 pm
7:55 pm	6:55 pm	2:45 pm	10:05 am	Lv. Atlantic Beach, Ar.	5:53 am	7:53 am	11:33 am	5:13 pm
8:10 pm	7:10 pm	3:00 pm	10:20 am	Lv. Mayport, Ar.	5:40 am	7:40 am	11:20 am	5:00 pm

No. 303 Daily	No. 301 Daily	Orange City Branch	No. 302 Daily	No. 304 Daily	No. 305 Sanford Branch	No. 306
1:30 pm	9:30 am	Lv. New Smyrna, Ar.	1:45 pm	7:45 pm	6:30 am	Lv. Titusville, Ar.
4:15 pm	11:30 am	Lv. Lake Helen, Ar.	1:01 pm	6:15 pm	9:30 am	Lv. Sanford, Ar.
4:25 pm	11:50 am	Lv. Orange City, Ar.	12:50 pm	5:30 pm		
4:30 pm	12:00 pm	Lv. Orange City, Ar.	12:45 pm	5:20 pm		

Connections made at Knights Key with P. & O. S. S. Co. for Key West and Havana, Cuba.

*These TIME TABLES show the times at which trains may be expected to arrive at and depart from the several stations; but their arrival or departure at the times stated is not guaranteed nor is this Company to be held responsible for any delay or any consequence arising therefrom.

FOR COPY OF THE LOCAL TIME CARD OR OTHER INFORMATION "SEE THE TICKET AGENT."

D. RAHNER, General Passenger Agent

ST. AUGUSTINE, FLORIDA